

A  
PLEASING TOY.



*NEW-YORK:*

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1811.

CHILDREN'S BOOK  
COLLECTION

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LOS ANGELES

some things are better than all, and some even worse than nothing. The term, in short, signifies a thing little worth :—A waxen Doll is a Toy, a Lap Dog is a Toy ; and a Crown is but a Toy ; yet even these things are precious in the estimation of some ; but it is humbly submitted, whether the *Pleasing Toy* is not cheaper, safer, more useful, and of consequence more to be desired.

\* “ Men are but children of a larger growth.” A feather will please a child ; that which is lighter, an empty title, a man.

A  
PLEASING TOY.



The Squirrel leaps from tree  
to tree.



The Hive doth hold the honey  
bee.

PLEASING TOY.



The pretty Butterfly is seen,



When Boys and Girls trip o'er  
the green.

PLEASING TOY.



The Owl untill the ev'ning  
sleeps.



The Serpent on his belly  
creeps.

## PLEASING TOY.



The Lion roars, the woods re-  
sound.



The raging Bull tears up the  
ground.

PLEASING TOY.



The Raven for his food doth  
cry.



The Eagle soars exceeding  
high.

PLEASING TOY.



Old Dido does the Partridge  
set ;



While Jack and Billy spring  
the net.



PLEASING TOY.



While honest Robin drives his  
plough,



Betty she milks the Brindled  
Cow.



The mourning Dove does oft  
complain.



The Ship doth cross the foaming  
main.



The Sportsman points towards  
the mark.



The Hawk destroys the pret-  
ty Lark.



The Fish does in the river  
play.



The Fox conveys the Goose  
away.



The Cat destroys the Rats and  
Mice.



Thy Tutor gives thee good  
advice.



'The pretty Lambs do skip  
and play ;



While Hugh and Hetty make  
the hay.



The Lark doth rise at early  
dawn.



The Dog pursues the Deer  
and Fawn.



The naughty Boy that steals  
the Pears,



Is whipt as well as he that  
swears.





The Bible is the best of books.



Good Boys and Girls have modest looks.



The Rose doth in the garden  
grow.



The Huntsman doth his trum-  
pet blow.



The Sand runs swiftly through  
the Glass,



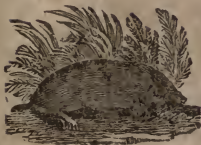
And swiftly we through time  
do pass.



The blushing flowers bloom in  
the spring.



The Birds do in the bushes  
sing.



The Mole works darkly under  
ground.



The Boy doth whip his top  
around.



The Boys they chase their  
Hoops with speed ;



While Lucy doth her Chick-  
ens feed.

# BEASTS, BIRDS, AND FISHES.

The Dog will come when he is call'd,  
The Cat will walk away,  
The Monkey's cheek is very bald,  
The Goat is fond of play.

The Parrot is a prate-a-pace,  
Yet knows not what she says;  
The noble horse will run the race,  
Or draw you in a chaise.

The Pig is not a feeder nice,  
The Squirrel loves a nut,  
The Wolf would tear you in a trice,  
The Buzzard's eyes are shut.

The Lark sings high up in the air,  
The Linnet on the tree;  
The Swan he has a breast so fair,  
And who so proud as he?

O yes, the Peacock is more proud,  
His feathers looks like eyes,  
The Lion roars so very loud,  
He fills you with surprise.

The Raven's coat is shining black,  
Or rather raven gray ;  
The Camel's bunch is on his back,  
The Owl abhors the day.

The Sparrow steals the cherry ripe,  
The Elephant is wise,  
The Blackbird charms you with his pipe,  
The false Hyena cries.

The Hen guards well her little chicks,  
The useful Cow is meek,  
The Beaver builds with mud and sticks,  
The Lapwing loves to squeak.



The little Wren is very small,  
The Humming Bird is less ;  
The Lady-bird is least of all,  
And beautiful in dress.

The Pelican she loves her young,  
The Stork his father loves ;  
The Woodcock's bill is very long,  
And innocent are Doves.

The spotted Tiger's fond of blood,  
The Pigeon's feed on peas,  
The Duck will waddle in the mud,  
The Mice will eat your cheese.

Lobster's black, when boil'd he's red,  
The harmless Lamb must bleed,  
The Codfish has a clumsy head,  
The Goose on grass will feed.

The lady in her gown of silk,  
The little worm may thank,  
The sick man drinks the healing milk,  
The Weazel's long and lank.

The Buck gives us a venison dish,  
When hunted for the spoil ;  
The Shark eats up the little fish,  
The whale he gives us oil.

The Glow-worm shines the darkest night,  
With brightness in its tail ;  
The Turtle is the cit's delight,  
It wears a coat of mail.

In Germany they hunt the Boar,  
The Bee brings honey home,  
The Ant lays up a winter store,  
The Bear loves honey-comb.

The Eagle has a crooked beak,  
 The Plaice has orange spots ;  
 The Starling, if he's taught, will speak ;  
 The Ostrich walks and trots.

The child that does not these things know,  
 May yet be thought a dunce ;  
 But I will up in knowledge grow,  
 As youth can come but once.

ADELAIDE.

FINIS.

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